

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1996, June 22, 1957

CRICKET MATCH OF THE CENTURY

Finishing a game that began
112 years ago

BE-WHISKERED cricketers in top-hats, drain-pipe trousers, and black boots; umpires in frock coats (and top-hats); ladies in crinolines, with bonnets and parasols shading their heads from the sun.

That is the surprising scene that will cause passers-by to rub their eyes and pinch themselves next Saturday as they look across the picturesque Rectory Meadow at Bures, in Suffolk. And should they seek an explanation from the scorer busily notching the runs on his tally stick, they will find it no less surprising; for they will be told that they are watching the second innings of a match begun in 1845.

But these will not be ghostly figures of the past, nor actors and actresses staging a scene for a film. Closer inspection will reveal that the whiskers are stuck on, that the crinolines smell faintly of moth balls, that the top hats are slightly green with age.

But the scorer's surprising explanation of it all will be correct: it will be the second innings of a cricket match begun in 1845.

AN OLD STORY

The story of the original game has been handed down as part of the village lore. It tells how the Great Bentley and District team of Essex batted for a whole day in 1845, leaving Bures no time for their innings. It tells how tempers flared and angry words were exchanged, and that the Great Bentley captain offered to give the opponents their innings in 100 years' time.

Whatever the whole truth of the story, certain it is that next Saturday's match will be the first between these two village sides since that eventful, far-off day.

The reason for Great Bentley's keeping their opponents in the field all day was probably that they

merely wanted to create a record. In those days, when mowing machines were unknown and sheep grazed on the wicket to keep the grass short, and creases were cut into the turf, a score of 200 was quite an achievement.

Yet that score was passed with only half the Great Bentley team back in the pavilion, and it is likely that the captain could not resist the temptation of leading his team to sporting fame. (And had Wisden's appeared but 19 years earlier the chances are that the feat would have been recorded for posterity.)

By the close of play their total was given as 311 runs for nine! Here is the original score-sheet:

N. Bromley	...	83
Thomas c. Goldsmith	...	13
F. Almond b. Gilby	...	11
Vernon lbw.	...	8
A. Osborne b. Boggis	...	0
B. Cant not out	...	165
W. Cant b. Boggis	...	4
R. Kennet lbw.	...	0
Flan b. Boggis	...	4
Pertwee b. Gilby	...	0
Byes, etc.	...	13

311

Readers better at arithmetic than



Two's company—three's fun

Mother's two prize Afghan hounds make fine playmates for little Lindsey Marsh and give her lots of fun. They are having a jolly game at Mrs. Aimée Marsh's kennels not far from Hampton Court in Middlesex.

the original scorer will note that the total should be 301!

According to the custom of those days the bowler's name was not mentioned unless he hit the stumps. But the absence of the initials of some of the batsmen does not mean that they were professionals.

"The scorer probably just forgot them when making the entry," says the Great Bentley chairman, Mr. C. L. Morton. "Although Great Bentley called upon players from a wide area and played before crowds of up to 300, it is unlikely that they could afford professionals."

LATE START

But for the war, the game would probably have been played in the appropriate year. However, village cricket was in an unsettled state in 1945 and the game was overlooked. It was the discovery of the old score-sheet a short time ago that prompted Mr. Morton to suggest that the long-delayed match should be played this year. The fact that it would be twelve years late did not seem to worry anybody.

"In village cricket, teams are invariably late," he said, "and what's 12 years in a hundred?"

Mr. Morton has done a lot of research to get the details correct. He discovered that although pitches were 22 yards long, stumps were smaller and narrower; overs were of four balls bowled round arm; balls were much as we know them, but the willow bats did not have cane handles; pads were worn under the trousers.

All these rules will be observed on Saturday when the Great Bentley team arrive at Bures—in a horse-drawn wagonette—for the Match of the Century. R. B.

SLIPPERY SLOPE OF STEEL

At the Fife fishing town of St. Monance there is a steep grassy slope, fifty feet from top to bottom, down which the children—and their fathers and mothers before them—have been accustomed to slide on strips of corrugated iron or odd scraps of linoleum. A groove has been worn at this favourite spot by the makeshift "sledges."

Recently the St. Monance authorities ordered a stainless steel chute to fit exactly into the groove. Over this was laid a skin of polished wood, and now the children of St. Monance speed down the chute faster than ever.

Cat hunts fox

Passengers waiting for a bus at Kingsdown, Kent, were surprised to see a fox suddenly burst through a hedge and cross the road. They were even more surprised when a big black and white cat followed, apparently hot on the trail of the fox.

NEW VIEW ON OLD ZAMBESI

Visitors to Rhodesia will soon be able to view the huge Kariba dam now being built across the Zambesi. Most of them will be flown in on one-day trips, but a few private vehicles will be allowed on the road to the dam.

Although it will be a long time before the huge structure is complete, surveys are already being carried out for harbour sites on what will eventually become the greatest artificial lake in the world.

One unusual feature will be that all dock installations can be built before the lake fills. But because the level of the lake is liable to vary as much as 50 feet according to rainfall, most of the harbours will have to consist of floating units.

Two in a tunnel

In the recreation ground at Whetstone, North London, one of the most popular attractions is a "hole-in-the-wall" specially provided for having fun. The girls in our picture are Celia Darvell (left) and Elizabeth Tew.



Some of the players in the dress they will wear during the match



All aboard on the Broads

Some of the finest inland sailing in the country is to be enjoyed on the Norfolk Broads. Here are two cruising yachts on the reed-fringed waters of Barton Broad, on the River Ant.

BISHOP IN THE SOUTH SEAS

DR. ALFRED HILL, Bishop of Melanesia, is a fully qualified master-mariner, having earned his certificate years ago as a captain of cargo boats sailing between London and South America. He has just returned from a tour of his ocean diocese in another cargo boat, the Baddeley, which is doing service as the Bishop's floating palace until his new vessel, Southern Cross, is ready.

One of his visits on this trip was to the tiny islet of Nukapu, just a strip of land above the blue sea where nearly 100 years ago Bishop Patteson was killed when attempting to land. Today the Bishop is eagerly looked for as his little ship looms up on the horizon.

It is a two-hour pull from ship to shore across clear blue water which has splashes of brilliant pinks and reds where the razor-sharp coral almost reaches the surface.

RETURN BY CANOE

Because of this danger the Baddeley must stay off the shore, and if the wind gets up she must move out to sea and leave the Bishop behind. On this occasion he eventually had to return to the ship by outrigger canoe paddled by islanders chanting their native songs.

That night the ship sailed under the moon to the small islands of the Duff Group, hardly noticeable on a map and so remote that few ships ever call. The brown-skinned, friendly people put on a special show for the Bishop. After he had married seven couples, baptised 39 others, and confirmed 31, the whole population turned out to dance.

At the next group, called the Reef Islands, the Bishop had to wade through muddy mangrove swamps and over slippery reefs which form natural causeways

between the villages at low tide, with great Pacific breakers pounding on the coral.

The Bishop is a fine teller of stories, and he gathers the people round him in the warm evenings and tells them of the outside world and tales from the Bible. Along the shores of Santa Cruz island he walked through the coast villages persuading the villagers to send their children to school. These tiny schools depend upon the teaching of the simple village teacher, who usually has few books to read and is only a few lessons ahead of his pupils. To encourage teachers the Bishop often gives them a sail in his ship to another island, where they see different ways of life.

LOCAL SPORTS

The Bishop is also expected to attend the local sports meetings. On Tikopia Island, for instance, the spear-throwers staged a special display. For this a stretch of open ground 20 feet wide and 200 yards long is stamped solid. Then teams of young men stand at each end, and one by one run along it and hurl a huge bamboo spear. On hitting the ground it skids a long way over the hard surface, and everybody gets very excited as they spot the winners.

The Bishop of Melanesia admits that he got excited, too, and cheered the winners as loudly as anyone.

CHANGES IN THE COMMONWEALTH

By the CN Political Correspondent

TEN Commonwealth Prime Ministers will meet in London next week for their periodical "family" talks. Although they will not be concerned with "the Colonies" as such, this meeting does emphasise the big change in idea from colonies—communities of settlers dependent on the mother country—to independent members of a family or commonwealth.

Ghana, which became a self-governing member of the Commonwealth last March, will be attending this Big Brother conference for the first time.

Dr. Kwame Nkrumah, the "youngest" Prime Minister, will thus be talking on equal terms with the Prime Minister of Canada, the first former colony to become a self-governing "dominion."

SMALLER TERRITORIES

Now "dominion" is being used again. It crops up in the latest policy document, called Smaller Territories, issued by the Labour Party.

Let it be said at once that there is on the surface no unbridgeable gap between the Opposition and the Government on the need to develop the smaller overseas territories.

Both, if by different methods, are pledged to help them stand on their own feet. But this is a very difficult matter in the case of 33 territories now brought to the forefront in the Labour booklet.

The essence of the Labour approach is that some British countries overseas—like Nigeria—should follow Ghana into the Commonwealth.

In other cases outposts like Singapore might be absorbed into local "federations." This has already happened in Central Africa, and is now coming about in the West Indies.

Malta, on the other hand, wishes to become for all purposes British, with a stake in Britain and its own M.P.s at Westminster.

MAIN PROBLEM

Then there are vast "protectorates" like Bechuanaland in southern Africa which cannot support themselves. But by the discovery of minerals or oil they might one day become suddenly rich and prosperous, and want self-government.

But the main problem to which the Labour policy-makers turn in this last of three important Colonial statements is that of about a dozen remote islands, some large like Mauritius, others very small like Pitcairn.

For these islands a "dominion" status is proposed, which would give them the right to remain as they are, or run their own government at home and leave foreign policy and defence in the hands either of Britain or of some nearer Commonwealth country.

The Commonwealth is in a state of change. In the light of the Commonwealth conference it is useful to recall how this great "family" has developed in the past hundred years.

News from Everywhere

STILL GOING STRONG

Two men still at work recently celebrated their 100th birthday. One is Mr. John Stallard, a solicitor of Colwall, Herefordshire; the other is Mr. Harry Clintock Harris, joint secretary of a London firm of underwriters.

An oil-drilling barge costing £1,300,000 has been ordered by a company for use in Nigeria. Equipped with a landing deck for helicopters, the barge will be used to seek oil in the tidal swamps along the Niger delta coast.

Going the rounds



When Geoffrey Prow of Sale Moor, Cheshire, is on his paper round he likes to take his pets with him. Customers never know what he is going to bring next. This morning it is an owl and a white rat.

It is reported from the Philippines that hunters have discovered a skeleton of a human giant 17 feet tall.

A parachute rescue team is being formed by a group of men in Cape Town to bring aid to climbers and crashed planes in the mountains.

New radar being installed in Sydney and Melbourne airports will allow a single operator to handle 26 airliners an hour.

Motor winding has been installed for the clock at Southwell Minster, Nottinghamshire. For the past 61 years, Mr. Harry Clulow has climbed the 140 steps daily to wind the clock.

BRITISH HELP FOR UNICEF

Britain is contributing £220,000 this year to the United Nations Children's Fund (Unicef), which is helping mothers and children by the million in 102 countries.

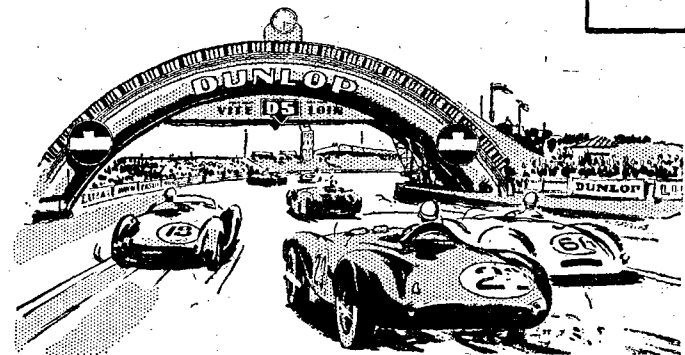
A firm of engineering contractors, complete with machinery, has moved from Harrogate to Adelaide, Australia.

A pillar of Norwegian granite has been unveiled at Leuchars, Fife, as a memorial to the Norwegian airmen who flew with Coastal and Transport Commands during the war.

A British Season, lasting from the end of October until June next year, is to be held at The Hague, Holland. The events will include ballet, music, exhibitions, and films.

HIGHLIGHTS OF LE MANS

Nº2



Sommer's famous drive

The Le Mans race of 1932 marked the year in which the intrepid Frenchman Raymond Sommer rose to motor-racing fame. Within 10 minutes of the start, all five cars from the Alfa-Romeo works team were out in front, nose to tail, holding what seemed to be an unassailable lead over the rest of the field—with Sommer, in a privately owned Alfa, lying well up. The Alfa team drivers set a terrific pace, indeed so fast that within a short time every one of them had either crashed or retired from the race. Here was Sommer's chance! But to hold his lead meant an 18-hour solo drive (his co-driver was ill) at a very fast pace in a car that had never before been raced on the Le Mans circuit. For lap after lap Sommer drove as one inspired, not knowing whether or not his car would hold together. Finally, triumphant but utterly exhausted, he passed the chequered flag having driven non-stop for over 21 hours.

DUNLOP TYRES



All ready to go

Warmly wrapped up against chills and spills, this little Norwegian girl is all ready for a ride on her birchwood sledge. The dog is specially trained to avoid obstacles, which is just as well because he goes at a thrilling pace over the snow.

HIGHWAYMEN UP-TO-DATE

This is an age when we must have more and more "good highwaymen"—careful road users. To encourage young folk to join their ranks, chemists' shops are giving away with every tin of Band-Aid dressings a set of brightly coloured Highwaymen transfers for sticking on bicycles, satchels, lamps, and so on.

Each transfer gaily illustrates an important point in road safety, such as: Never cross behind a vehicle; Never play on the road; Use the Zebra crossing. The pictures have been produced with the co-operation of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents.

SCHOOL BOAT

A former ship's lifeboat has been launched by boys of Eskdale County Modern School, Whitby, and their headmaster, a wartime R.N.V.R. lieutenant, is to teach them seamanship in her.

The boat is named Argo, and a local fisherman-artist has painted the school crest on her. She is 30 feet long, weighs four tons, and has an eight h.p. engine.

PIPISTRELLE ON THE WING

The small bats we see flying around farm buildings and along country hedgerows in summer are mostly of the kind called pipistrelle; they fly through the dusk catching insects in their wide-open mouths.

The bat in this picture has its mouth open, too, not because it is hunting for food, but because it is using its mouth to send out tiny sounds, inaudible to our ears, at a rate of as many as 50,000 every second.

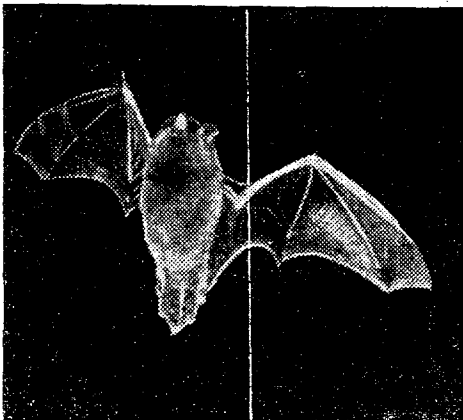
These "ultrasonic" sounds are reflected from solid objects like

branches or walls, and the echoes are picked up by the animal's ears. Somehow or other the time-lag between the sending of the sound and the return of the echo is measured by the bat, and it is thereby able to avoid obstacles which its tiny eyes cannot detect in the darkness.

This echo-sounding ability, a sort of animal radar, enables the bat to steer clear of obstacles in the most astonishing way. Recent work in America suggests that it also pinpoints the small moths and other insects on which the bats feed.

A bird peculiar to South America, the oil-bird, which nests in the total darkness of deep caves, has also been discovered to use echo-sounding. Here, however, the sounds sent out are audible to human ears as a succession of clicks.

But those used so cleverly by bats can only be detected with specially sensitive instruments.



PEN FRIENDS IN THE CARIBBEAN

Thousands of children in the Dominican Republic in the West Indies want to correspond with children in Britain. Their Ambassador, Dr. Luis F. Thomen, said recently: "Our children are always taught in their history lessons that Britain was the first to recognise our independence. They would like to hear more about this country and the games and hobbies of the boys and girls. One of our most popular TV programmes is the English language lesson."

The Dominican Republic occupies the eastern part of the island of Hispaniola, which was discovered by Columbus in 1492. About two-thirds the size of Scotland, the State has a population of some 2,122,000 Spanish-speaking people. Their neighbour, occupying the western part of the island, is the Republic of Haiti.

Anyone wishing to be put into touch with a boy or girl pen-friend in the Dominican Republic should write to Dr. Thomen, 37 Eaton Square, London, S.W.1.

BIRD ATTACKS CAT

An unusual "battle" took place the other day in the Norfolk village of Hilgay. A magpie attacked a cat, and for a while there was a flurry of pecking and clawing, with both rolling over and over on the ground. Then a passing lorry frightened away both bird and cat, who had suffered little harm.

In the hands of the law

A Wolverhampton police officer, John Strange is an expert on first-aid and deals with all the furred and feathered casualties brought into his station. He is holding a pigeon with a broken leg which he has set with gentle skill.



LIVERPOOL'S 750 YEARS

Liverpool is celebrating the 750th anniversary of its creation as a borough by King John. One of the events marking this great occasion is the rebuilding of the famous Brown Library, which was bombed in 1941 with a loss of over 200,000 volumes. A plaque commemorating the beginning of the rebuilding is to be unveiled on June 25 by Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother.

This great free library was the gift to the city of an American merchant in Liverpool, Sir William Brown, and it was founded in 1857 to mark Liverpool's 650th anniversary.

Competition result

Tennis Rackets or Cricket Bats, the prizes offered in CN Competition No. 15, have been awarded to Jeanne Boundy, Totnes; John Kirkup, Hull; Catherine Marshall, Brockenhurst; Carol Todd, Portsmouth; and John Trowbridge, London, E.11.

Fountain-pens for the next best efforts go to Rosemary Baker, Nottingham; Andrew Bennett, Cheltenham; Katherine Darton, Woodbridge; John Davidson, Edinburgh; Colin Dawson, Armagh; Malcolm Jones, Exmouth; Judith Maisey, Pinner; Terence Mansfield, Coleraine; Jeremy Short, London, S.W.6; and Celia Wright, March.

Solution: The letters not represented: C D I L M O Q R V Y Z.

CUT ROUND DOTTED LINES FOR THIS PAINTING COMPETITION

OVER £100 MUST BE WON



YOU CAN GET THIS SUPER WEETABIX WONDERPLANE

FOR ONLY 3/6 POST FREE

Get this easy-to-make construction kit for a beautiful flying model. It is elastically powered, with a metal propeller, and a 21 inch wing span. Just send a postal order for 3/6 with the Weetabix Perfect Flour panel from a Weetabix packet or the stamp coupon from a bag of Weetabix Perfect Flour to: Weetabix Ltd., (Dept. 100/Z), Burton Latimer, Nr. Kettering, Northants.

Paint this picture. Fill in the coupon below, and send the WHOLE advertisement with the circular medallion of the Weetabix children's heads from ONE packet of Weetabix to: Weetabix Limited (Painting Competition), Burton Latimer, Nr. Kettering, Northants. Three classes:—(1) Up to 8 years. (2) From 9 to 11 years. (3) From 12 to 14 years. The winner of each class will receive £10, 2nd prize of £5, 3rd prize of £2. Also 120 consolation prizes of 10/-. Closing date for this competition is July 31st, 1957.

FILL IN THIS COUPON IN BLOCK LETTERS

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

Town.....County.....

I understand that the judges' decision is final and that Weetabix Limited cannot enter into any correspondence in connection with this competition. I enclose one medallion from a Weetabix packet.

Weetabix
THE WHOLE WHEAT CEREAL

COMPETITION No. 5

Entries from United Kingdom only accepted

"CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER"

ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

This young actor wants to study law

FOR 13-year-old Hywel Grynfyd Evans the part of the orphan in the Children's Hour play Come Back, Little Linnet was a big step in his promising career. It was his first major part in English.

Hywel is a fourth-form pupil at Llangevni Grammar School, Anglesey, and has appeared with distinction in several school plays. He was auditioned for Children's Hour in October last year, and played his first part in a Welsh Nativity play on Christmas Day.

Subsequently he appeared in a series on Frederick Chopin and Franz Schubert, the great composers, and was cast as the son in



broadcasts from Wales.

Despite his promise as an actor his ambition, he tells me, is to study law. He is also interested in poetry and sport.

a weekly Welsh serial, Teulu'r Siop. His mother, Mrs. Lowri Evans, is a former BBC secretary and an accomplished actress, who has taken part in many

Pulling the Army's leg



Geoffrey Sumner, Michael Medwin, Alfie Bass, and Charles Hawtrey

THIS Wednesday Granada TV start a new series about the Army which is far removed from war. It is a comedy series called The Army Game. A War Office spokesman has said: "We know we are going to have our legs pulled in these programmes, and we don't mind a bit. There will be no attempt at censorship."

Life can be funny in the Army—for short intervals—but this is sustained and need not be taken as a reflection of Army life.

The scene is a forgotten transit camp commanded by a "bungling,

incompetent" major, who keeps pigs as a hobby. He is played by Geoffrey Sumner, who was once a colonel in the Indian Army. His life is made unbearable by four scrounging privates, led by a corporal who likes to tilt at authority.

There is the usual martinet sergeant-major, played by William Hartnell. To lend an air of authenticity, Granada have appointed a military adviser. The producer is Peter Eton, who joined Granada from the BBC a year ago after his successful Goon Show series.

Producing their own plays

PETER NEWINGTON, producer of the very successful television series in which children from all over Britain were invited to try their hand at producing their own play, tells me that he received 500 plays, involving 3000 children, for the feature. He hopes to start another such venture in the autumn and extend it to a series instead of a single feature.

He is working on the present Children's Caravan feature, which on June 28 will come from York. Elton Hayes, the guitar singer, who is a permanent member of the cast, is writing a special ballad for the visit, with an Elizabethan setting.



Elton Hayes

UNDERWATER ADVENTURE

Programme from the ocean bed

COMMANDANT JACQUES IVES COUSTEAU, the famous French underwater explorer, completes a series of three "live" telecasts from the bed of the Mediterranean on Thursday in Children's TV. This Wednesday after sunset his team can be seen on a floodlit search of the sea bed just off the Chateau d'If, near Marseilles, his headquarters.

For the Thursday broadcast the team will make a daylight exploration among the strange plant and fish life which can be so exciting. They will make their dives from the Calypso, a 350-ton converted minesweeper which is now a floating laboratory.

RAPTURE OF THE DEEP

Underwater television cameras will explore the sea bed handled by a crew equipped with Commandant Cousteau's own invention, the aqualung, which allows them to breathe easily and stay down for the whole of the programme.

His research into the strange and beautiful world under the sea has included an analysis of what he calls "the rapture of the deep." This is nitrogen narcosis, more dangerous to the diver than any monster, for it causes him to become gloriously elated and he is tempted to throw away his air tube.

With the team of explorers will be BBC man Bob Danvers-Walker, who won the name of Television's Stunt Man when he took part recently in an underwater escape from the bottom of a 90-foot water tower used for training submarine men at Gosport.

What do you think of Goonery?

ARE you interested in the "Goon" type of humour? Adults are strongly divided on the subject; some have been glued to their sets when the Goon Show has been on the air, and others have been driven out into the night.

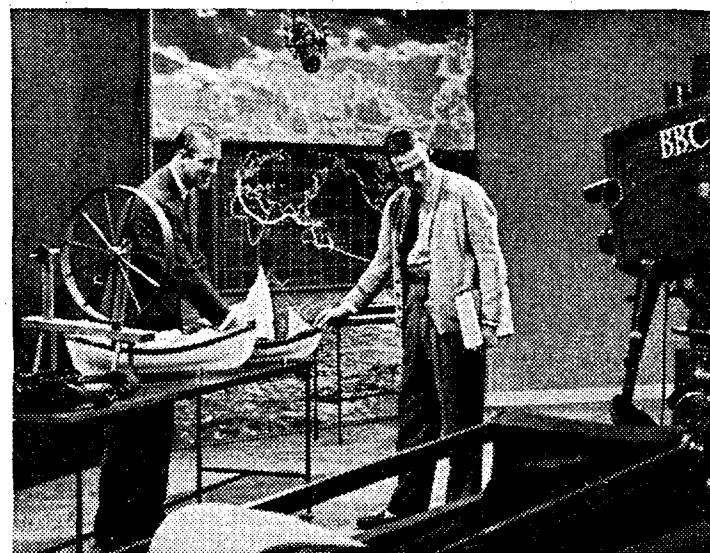
The BBC are particularly interested in discovering the reactions of children to this type of comedy, and next Wednesday, June 26, they are putting on an experimental programme in Children's TV which is entirely made up of "Goonery." Called Holiday Crazy, it will show the adventures of two comedians in a seaside town.

It is written by 23-year-old John Antrobus, who has already written several scripts for Tony Hancock, Frankie Howerd, and Fred Emney, but has not appeared before the cameras. In this show he will be seen with Johnny Speight and the Vipers Skiffle Group.

Swimming international

SWIMMING enthusiasts will be glad to hear that the cameras will be paying two visits to the Great Britain v. Germany international at Liverpool this weekend. Peter West and Harry Walker will be commenting on Friday evening and Saturday afternoon.

THE WORK OF THE BACKROOM BOYS



The Floor Manager and Prince Philip checking the position of some models before being televised

TELEVISION may be compared to an iceberg, for only a small part of it is visible. The rest, made up of engineers, producers, technicians, and designers, is out of sight.

A very important part of television is the design, which is chiefly the settings to every scene in the studio. Both the BBC and ITV have vast halls of design, their floors covered in wood shavings, plaster moulds, statues, pots of paint, canvas, and so on.

The men who shape all this material recently displayed their work in a private BBC exhibition. Television designers from nine countries brought exhibits. This exhibition has now been transferred to the Imperial Institute, South Kensington, where it is on view to the public until Sunday afternoon, June 30.

Admission is free, and the exhibition will be open from 10 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. on weekdays, includ-

ing Saturdays, and from 2.30 to 6 p.m. on Sundays.

In addition to the material brought by delegates from Europe and the United States, the BBC has put on view the setting used by Prince Philip in his television broadcast, Round the World in Forty Minutes. There are also properties and models used in BBC television programmes, including Quatermass space suits, the rat cages from George Orwell's 1984, and such things as fog and cobweb machines.

FAULTLESS PERFORMANCE

Conrad Woolley set up a record at the Scunthorpe Musical Festival. He became the first competitor in 31 years to gain 100 marks in the solo sight-reading class for children under 14. Mr. Gordon Thorne, BBC Northern Musical Director, the adjudicator, said "His notation was flawless. And he also had the right feeling for the music."



His housemaster's head

In the days when our great cathedrals were being built the stonemasons often carved the heads of people they knew into the stonework. Boys of Lancing College, Sussex, are following the same idea and here is Michael Gardner, a young sculptor, with his housemaster, whose head Michael has carved to decorate the school's famous chapel.

CUTTY SARK COMES TO REST AT GREENWICH

There is to be a notable occasion at Greenwich next week. On June 25 the Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, is to visit the Cutty Sark and declare the ship open to the public. This fine old ship, refitted and re-rigged, now lies in a specially-constructed dry dock in this historic corner of London. Yet only five years ago it seemed that she might go, almost unnoticed, into the ship-breaker's yard. Happily, she was saved from such a sorry end and is being kept as an enduring memorial to the sailing merchantmen who served Britain so doughtily for hundreds of years.

The Cutty Sark is the last survivor and one of the most famous of the tea clippers, which were the most beautiful and efficient of sailing ships. For generations there were few real improvements in ship design; then came steam, and to compete with it a magnificent new

type of fast sailing ship was designed. The best sailing ships of all, they were called "clippers" because they clipped days-off the usual time of passages.

Only by a series of lucky accidents, and by the long-sighted generosity of a number of ship-lovers, does the Cutty Sark survive at all. Launched at Dumbarton on the Clyde in 1869, the Cutty Sark was named after the short shift (sark) worn by Nannie, the witch in Robert Burns's poem Tam O' Shanter, and a carving of Nannie forms the vessel's figurehead. Her first owner was Captain John Willis Junior (nicknamed "Old White Hat" after his white topper) of London. He put her into the profitable China tea trade.

One of the most exciting episodes in the Cutty Sark's career was when she lost her rudder in a

straight race with her greatest rival, the lovely Thermopylae, in the Indian Ocean in 1872. A temporary rudder was made for the Cutty Sark from spare parts, bolted together with immense difficulty and danger, both because of heating metal in an open fire in a rolling ship, and because of fixing the heavy rudder in mid-ocean.

But the opening of the Suez Canal, which took place within a week of the Cutty Sark's launch, soon put paid to the tea trade for clippers, and after a year or two in various trades, the Cutty Sark was sent to Australia for wool. Here she excelled, especially in the days when her master was Captain Richard Woodget, whom Commander Alan Villiers of the Mayflower II has called "a great navigator, an artist at sail-making, a master rigger."

AT 17 KNOTS

Again and again the Cutty Sark made magnificent runs in the Australian wool trade, the best being 71 days home. Incidentally the Cutty Sark, when fully rigged, carried about 32,000 square feet—three-quarters of an acre—of canvas. At her maximum verified speed of around 17 knots she developed about 3000 horse-power.

In 1895 she was sold to the Portuguese, who named her Ferreira, and cut her down from a full-rigged ship (that is, square-rigged on all three masts) to a barquentine. This type of sailing ship is square-rigged on the foremast, but fore-and-aft rigged on the main and mizen. She is slower, but requires a smaller crew.

In 1922 Captain Wilfred Dowman, a great lover of sail, bought her back from the Portuguese and re-rigged her as a clipper. She lay at Falmouth for some years, then in 1938, after Captain Dowman had died, she was presented by Mrs. Dowman to the Thames Nautical Training College and taken to Greenwich on the Thames to join the training-ship Worcester.

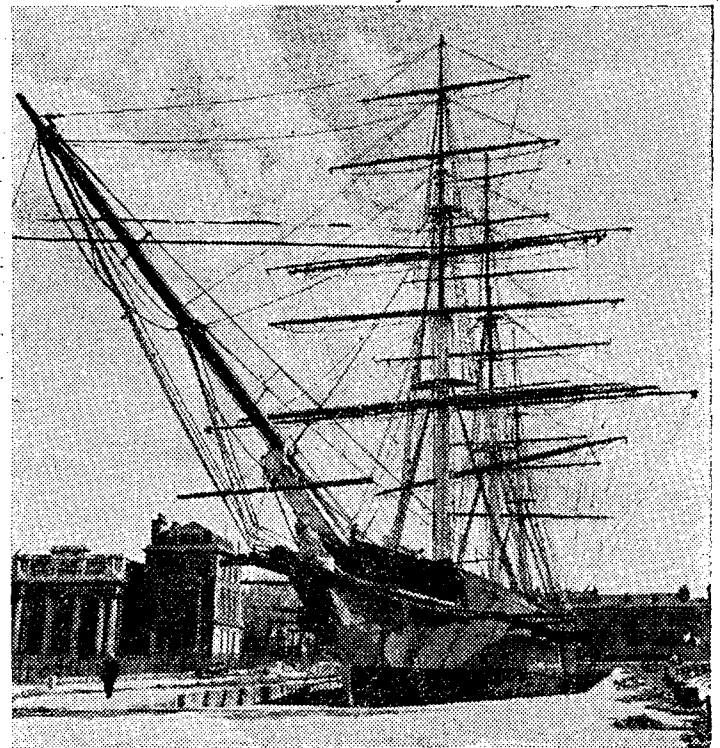
SAVING THE SHIP

After the war the Cutty Sark's future became more than uncertain. But enthusiasts fought to save her, and none harder than Mr. Frank Carr, Director of the National Maritime Museum. In October 1952 a Cutty Sark Preservation Society was formed, and the Duke of Edinburgh soon became its active and enthusiastic Patron.

A subscription list was then opened, and money to save the Cutty Sark came from ship-lovers all over the world. In May 1953 the Duke of Edinburgh, as Patron, received the ship's papers from the chairman of the Thames Nautical Training College.

Two years ago the Duke of Edinburgh laid a commemorative plaque in the new dry dock, 265 feet long and 60 feet wide, which had been constructed for her close to the Royal Naval College at Greenwich.

In December 1954 the Cutty Sark sailed from the East India Import Dock, four times across



The old clipper in her specially-built dry dock at Greenwich

the meridian of Greenwich. It was her last voyage. There was a moment of anxiety when the lightly-ballasted ship heeled over as she swung after her tug towards the dock entrance, but soon she was safely at rest within the dock.

The Cutty Sark now looks as she did in the days of her prime. The height from loaded waterline (the level of the dockside) to mainmast truck is, as before, 155 feet. She has full standing and running rigging, which will be labelled, at the suggestion of the Duke of Edinburgh. A new figure-head has been carved in white pine from Canada. New teak deck-houses have been constructed. Below, a new deck has been built, where the tea or wool cargo was carried, which gives extra accommodation. Otherwise, she is much as she was originally.

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

An exhibition of relics of the Cutty Sark and other clipper ships will be arranged aboard her, and she will be open to the public from June 26 every day, including Sundays. She will also be used for navigation classes, and it is intended that a link will be forged between the ship and London youth groups.

The Cutty Sark is a fine addition to the sights of London River. The dry dock has been left open to the river, so that her fine lines can be seen. At night she can be flood-lit.

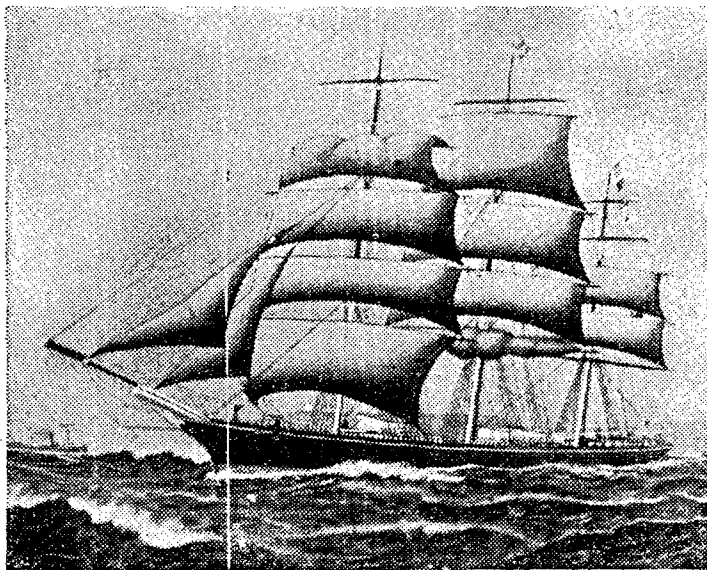
As the Duke of Edinburgh said when he took the ship into his charge: "I am satisfied that this, the last of the clippers . . . will have a worthy resting-place, and will be a reminder of the great days of sail, and a perpetual memorial to the merchant seamen of these islands."



Sir Roy Gill, present Master of the Cutty Sark pointing out details on the ship's anchor to two young visitors



Captain Woodget, Cutty Sark's most famous skipper



Cutty Sark as she was in the days of her glory
By permission of the Trustees of the National Maritime Museum



Figurehead at the prow, carved to resemble Nannie, the witch in Burns's poem Tam O' Shanter



Figureheads from old sailing ships now housed in the museum on board the Cutty Sark down at Greenwich

Out and About

HALF-WAY up the hill stretches a fairly thick wood. At right-angles the old hedgerow goes straight down between the fields like a stretched-out arm. At the edge of the wood and in part of the hedgerow the pale gold honeysuckle has left its perfume floating in the air after a warm afternoon. The sun is high enough still to make the yellowing cornfield glow on one side of the hedge, and to show up the flush of colour in the field of clover on the other side.

FRUIT OF THE WILD ROSE

The scent of the clover, and then of newly cut hay at one end of the field, takes the place of the honeysuckle as one walks downhill.

But more and more dog-roses appear in the hedge. Their five pale-pink and white, heart-shaped petals will soon fall, and the fruit will begin to grow into the "hips" which are bright orange in autumn, and keep company with the red "haws" which are also beginning to grow now since the petals of the hawthorn dropped. Dog-roses are perhaps the best of the wild roses, if only for the scent.

USEFUL ELDERS

But here also are several elder trees with their creamy-white umbrellas of flowerets, whose unmistakable scent brings crowds of small flies. One reason I like this particular hedge is that nobody has found it necessary yet to trim the elders. Even though there are practical reasons for cutting back some hedges, it always seems a pity to waste elders. Until recent times country folk found the elderberry useful in many ways, quite apart from the effective whistles boys cut out of a piece of stem.

Elderberry is one of the best country wines, but besides making this from the clusters of dark-purple berries that will appear in September, a cordial syrup used to be made from them, usually for a cold. The flowers, too, have been used in many ways, and the buds can be pickled.

BUSY BEES

These long days mean extra hours of work for the bees which can be heard now in the clover field and all along the hedge. It is noticeable that they do not neglect the dog-roses, though these, like other roses, have no nectar. But the pollen on the anthers attracts insects instead, and so does the scent. These elder blooms with their strong perfume are another example, for the elder also has no nectar. By contrast, the red clover's attraction for bumble bees is the nectar at the base of each floweret, too deep for ordinary honey bees to reach.

By the way, did you know that young bees in the hive are fed on a kind of bee-bread, little loaves made from pollen, while nectar is the normal food of adult bees? C. D. D.

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC4
JUNE 22 1957

AMBASSADORS OF GOODWILL

A GROUP of Winant Volunteers are due to arrive from America next week to carry out social work in the East End of London. Named after a popular American Ambassador to this country, they are themselves ambassadors of goodwill, furthering a scheme started ten years ago.

It began when the Rev. "Tubby" Clayton, Founder of Toc H, gave a talk to a class at an American college about the problems of helping the young people of London's war-damaged East End. He finished by appealing for just one volunteer who would be willing to spend part of his summer holidays to help. To his astonishment, the whole class came forward.

Every year since then a fresh group of American college boys and girls have come here, paying all their own expenses, to share in the life of London's clubs, settlements, and parishes.

The Winant Volunteers dedicate themselves to a fine, worthwhile job that also has enduring value in helping to promote better understanding between our two countries.

People normally separated by thousands of miles of ocean usually have false ideas about each other. When they get together, prejudices on both sides soon crumble away and lasting friendships take their place. Here in the finest sense of the term is "Hands Across the Sea."

The Editor's Table

BRIGHT WAS THE AUCTION

HERE is a true Australian incident that came to the notice of a well-known author and traveller, Stanton Hope.

The scene was an auction room in Sydney. Many rare stamps were for sale, and a number of collectors were present. So also were two 12-year-old boys, identical twins, who had saved £1 out of their pocket-money over several weeks.

When the first lot was put up, one of the boys promptly made a bid: "Two bob!" There was laughter, for the set of stamps on offer was worth at least £60. The auctioneer was not surprised when the lad was outbid.

A single stamp was the next "lot" offered. By no means discouraged, the twins briskly bid "ten bob!" The stamp was valued at about £30—but it went to the boys because no one would bid against them.

They next obtained, for a mere nine shillings, another stamp worth £3 10s. Then, having invested all but their last shilling, they went off home with two stamps worth more than thirty times what they had spent.

Next day the auctioneer got in touch with the twins' father. He said that the boys had so brightened the proceedings in the auction room that he was going to return their nineteen shillings.

Reel life

A VAN loaded with reels of film overturned at a busy crossing near Glasgow and its contents were strewn across the road. A policeman who was quickly on the scene picked up one of the reels. It was entitled "Dangerous Crossing."

Counting his blessings

WE called in the other day to see an old gentleman who suffers from rheumatism. He was as friendly as ever, but perhaps even more cheery than usual.

"Take a look at that," said he, pointing to a sheet of foolscap. On it was written a long list of human ills.

"Took me a couple of hours to compile that list," he went on, chuckling to himself. "And just think, I'm not suffering from any one of them!"

Service for others

PEOPLE are beginning to realise that it is not the wealth a man accumulates that is the thing to value, but the contribution made for the betterment of the world. People are beginning to realise that work of any kind for the public service and advancement, making the community better, is real achievement.

Jan Christaan Smuts

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in italics. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- Your friend is *tacturn*.
A—Bad-tempered.
B—Good at handling people.
C—He doesn't say much.
- The whole town was *dormant*.
A—Asleep.
B—Ruined.
C—Wildly excited.
- This cloth is *opaque*.
A—Transparent.
B—Shiny.
C—Cannot be seen through.
- You have *divulged* my idea.
A—Copied it.
B—Given the game away.
C—Approved it.
- I enjoy *cereals*.
A—Stories published in instalments.
B—Sugar and milk for example.
C—A food prepared from corn.
- We took *salutary* action.
A—For our own safety.
B—To greet our visitors.
C—A bold attack.



OUR HOMELAND

The Blue Funnel liner Alcinous passing the Pier Head at Liverpool, which this year celebrates the 750th anniversary of its first Charter

THEY SAY . . .

IT would be true to say that the ordinary main road in Britain separates people more effectively than the Atlantic Ocean.

The Duke of Edinburgh

LONDON is the greatest city in the world, with something to offer all the year round. That is what we intend to tell the world.

Mr. Charles Forte, of the London Publicity Advisory Committee

I DON'T know if the Chancellor is ever called upon to wash up, but I can tell him it is rather a frightening business.

Mr. Leslie Hale, M.P.

I AM confident that Britain is as great as ever.

Mr. Adlai Stevenson

IT would not be surprising if by the end of the century English and American pronunciation had become indistinguishable.

Sir Ernest Gowers

Think on These Things

WE live in an age of scientific discoveries which make us realise how wonderful must be the God Who made the world. Yet although there is much that we may feel we do not know or understand, God has shown us enough of Himself to enable each of us to know the meaning and purpose of our life. Jesus came into the world and He has shown us what God is like. Jesus is "the way, the truth, and the life."

Jesus is the pattern. Yet we still need the power to follow His example. So God has given us His Holy Spirit. The more we know and love Jesus and try to follow His example, the more the power of God grows in our hearts and lives. O. R. C.

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper, June 25, 1927

PRESIDENT KEMAL is building himself a new capital, as the Emperor Constantine built himself a new capital. Angora is to supersede Constantinople as Constantinople was to supersede Rome sixteen centuries ago.

But Rome survived the change, and Constantinople will survive also.

The new Angora is to be built on the most up-to-date lines of the European town-planners. The Prefect of Angora has made a tour of Europe; and now return visits to Angora are being paid by experts. When they have made their plans an umpire will choose among them.

The final plan is expected in two years, and meanwhile building is proceeding on an old one. The building is to take 50 or 60 years.

JUST AN IDEA

As Epictetus wrote: Fortify yourself with contentment, for this is an impregnable fortress.

The Children's Newspaper, June 22, 1937

DAYS IN THE HUT COUNTRY

HALF-AN-HOUR OF MINNOW FISHING

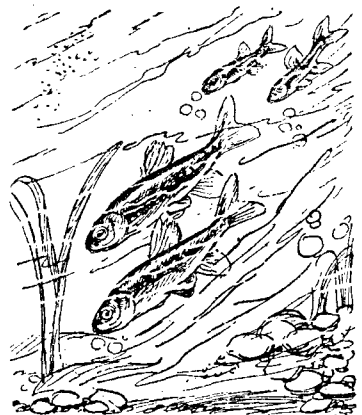
WE often play games when Betty and Iain visit me, and the favourite game of all began on a sunny June day when the twins were having a picnic on the Rocky Hillside bank of Minnow Pool.

We were looking down into the depths of the pool, watching a shoal of minnows play follow-my-leader among the brown pebbles, when Iain exclaimed: "I wish we had a glass jar to catch them in."

"You'll find three, I think, under that little broom bush," I told him. "All up and down the burn I have hidden odd jars, just in case I should find some interesting little water creature to take back to the Hut."

He was off like a shot, and the next moment he was back with three jam-jars. "Great!" he said. "The very thing! Now all we want is a length of string for each jar." But I had only one short length. Iain had none at all, and all Betty could produce was a reel of thread.

"That's no use," said her brother. "It's not nearly strong



enough to haul out a jar when it's full of water."

"Couldn't it make a sort of fairy fishing-line?" asked Betty.

"She's off with her fairy talk again!" scoffed her brother, adding: "My, it's a shame we can't get hold of a bit of string!"

"But if you want to fish for minnows, why not adopt Betty's idea?" I asked.

"We haven't any hooks," said Iain.

"You won't need any," I replied. "Come on, now; let's prepare our rods and lines."

SANDWICH BAIT

So we cut three long, straight reeds, and Betty cut three lines from her thread, and we tied one to the end of each rod.

"What about bait?" asked Iain. "Will I hunt for worms?"

"No," I said. "Let's use small bits of the meat from Betty's sandwiches. You tie a little piece to each thread, Iain, while I put the jam-jars in the water."

I went a little way down the bank, where the water became shallower as it ran from the pool, and here I waded out with the jars, which I half-filled with water so that they would not float, and then I set each one on the bed of the

pool, about three feet apart and four feet from the bank, so that the water came up to within an inch or two of the jar's mouth.

When we had taken up positions, I told the children my plan. "Look now, the minnows are beginning to gather round our jam-jars. We've each to hold our rod so that the meat bait dangles just above the surface of the pool; then when Betty says 'Go,' we all lower our bait into the water. When a minnow takes the bait into its mouth we lift it and try to drop it into our personal jam-jar, understand?"

INTO THE JARS

"But immediately it feels itself being lifted it'll let go of the meat," said Iain.

"Not immediately," I replied. "I think you'll find there's just time to move it over the mouth of your jar..."

"And then it'll drop in," said Betty.

"That's the idea," I said. "Now, if we're all ready, Betty can give the word to start."

"Go!" said Betty, and with three little splashes the baits were in the water and the minnows began to swarm round.

Betty was the first to get her minnow over the mouth of the jar, so that when it let go of the meat it dropped in, and almost at the same moment Iain trapped one in his jar. No sooner was a meat bait lowered into the pool than it was attacked by a dozen minnows, one of which took hold and tried to make off with it. The reed rod was then raised, the clinging little fish pulled out of the water and gently moved over the jam-jar mouth. And in it would drop.

THE WINNER

We had decided that the winner would be the angler who caught the biggest number of minnows in half-an-hour. When I at last called "Time!", Iain was winning with nine minnows, Betty had caught seven, and I had managed only six.

"Well," said Iain, "that's the best game we've ever played in Hut Country!" And after I had waded into the pool to release our captives, Betty added: "And the best of it is we don't hurt the minnows at all!"

Now we hardly ever visit Minnow Pool without one or other of the twins exclaiming excitedly: "Oh, Hut Man, please! Just a half-hour of our Minnow Fishing Competition!"

Schoolboy to the rescue

A woman was crossing the Cairn Burn on stepping stones five miles north of Dumfries when her foot slipped. She fell into the water, and was swept over a 30-foot-high waterfall into a whirlpool. Fourteen-year-old George McQueen of Dumfries dived fully clothed into the water and pulled her to the bank.



Sorting out the stamps

Robert Stilwell, a keen stamp collector, is here seen arranging some of his finest specimens for a special exhibition at Christ Church School, Virginia Water, Surrey, where he is Head Boy.

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—JUNE 22, 1886

The Start of Tower Bridge

LONDON—His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, laid the foundation stone of London's new Tower Bridge yesterday on behalf of Queen Victoria.

Huge crowds of spectators lined the royal route, and flags were hung in the streets as the Prince and his family rode to the Tower.

The Prince was presented with a beautifully decorated trowel, its blade engraved with a picture of what the bridge will look like when in operation, with the names of the architect, Horace Jones, and the engineer, John Wolfe Barry.

A vase holding contemporary papers and coins was put in the traditional space and the stone was lowered into place.

The enormous 1000-ton bascules, or roadway sections, of the bridge will be lifted by machinery built into the towers, leaving a clear opening of 200 feet, which allows even the biggest ships to pass through. When closed, the roadway is about 30 feet above high-water mark.

There will be a fixed footbridge 142 feet above water. People will be able to reach this footbridge by lifts and staircases in either tower. The roads and footpath leading to the bridge will be 60 feet wide.

The massive towers—each rising 120 feet above the piers—are of Gothic design, with turrets and tapering roofs, built of brick with

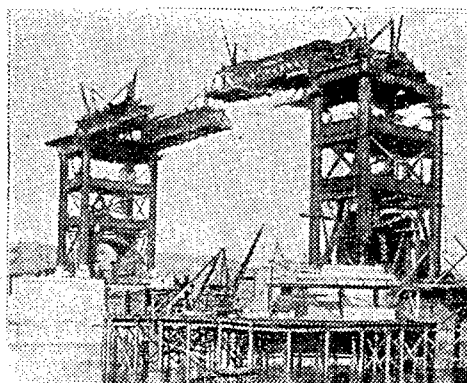
stone dressings resting on grey granite piers.

It is estimated that the bridge could be opened and closed again within five minutes.

A wonderful view will be seen from the bridge, where people will be able to look down on the ships moored in the Thames and also see the magnificent layout of the Tower.

The bridge's construction is estimated to cost £750,000, and to be finished in three or four years.

(Actually the Tower Bridge was not completed until eight years later—in 1894—at the cost of one million pounds. It is one of the world's biggest movable bridges.)



Tower Bridge in its early stages



Tower Bridge as it is today

Where to meet a wallaby

A few Australian wallabies have settled down to a life among the hills on the Staffordshire-Cheshire border, and ramblers and picnickers are sometimes doubting their own eyes when they see these strange but harmless creatures hopping away.

These wallabies escaped from an estate on the edge of the Peak Forest hills where they had been kept as pets.

The wallaby is not the only stranger you may see in our countryside. In some of the Home Counties, particularly Hertfordshire and Bedfordshire, the squirrel-tailed dormouse from the Continent, a much larger, greyer and chubbier animal than our native dormouse of the Welsh woods, has steadily increased.

REINDEER IN SCOTLAND

Then there is the nutria or coypu, a fur-bearing animal like a large water-vole, from South America, which may be seen swimming in some of the dykes in Suffolk and Norfolk.

But if you spend a holiday this summer in Scotland and visit the region of the Rothiemurchus Forest and the Cairngorms, look out for reindeer. A herd of these Christmas animals, introduced from northern Europe, is thriving there. On some of the mountains in Wales, do not be surprised if you see wild goats outlined on the tops—near Harlech, on Glyder Fawr in Snowdonia, for instance. Rambling near Gisburn, in Yorkshire, you may come upon some Japanese sika deer in the woods.

MARAUDING CROW AND ALBINO HARE

A CARRION crow which daily flies into the Gardens from Regent's Park is worrying London Zoo officials. Already it has claimed a number of victims.

"Fortunately the losses have not been too serious so far," said an official. "The crow has seized chicks from the Three Island Pond and flown off with them. But they turned out to be newly-hatched mallard, which do not belong to the Society. But unless we are very watchful we may get more serious losses before long."

"This crow is a bold and savage bird. A few days ago keepers saw it grab two squabs from a pigeon's nest in one of the cattle sheds paddocks. It hurled one to the ground and flew off with the other. Keepers rescued the injured fledgling, which we are now caring for at the bird house. Carrion crows are classed as vermin," added the official, "and if we cannot scare this raider away, we may have to shoot it."

EXPERIMENT

A rare animal just received in the Gardens is an albino hare, a gift from Mr. Michael Willoughby, who lives in Yorkshire. "The hare, which was caught wild, was given to us on the understanding that it is sent to Whipsnade," said an official. "This will be done, of course, but first we want to try an interesting breeding experiment with it. We have two female hares of normal colour in the Children's Zoo, and the albino is being introduced to them in the hope that it may select one of them as a mate. Should it do so, we may send the pair down to Whipsnade together."

Reptile house keepers, in their war against the cockroach, have found some useful allies in the scores of sparrows which now enter the house daily to hunt for

their quarry. "For some time past we have been plagued by cockroaches," Keeper Jock Henderson told me. "These insects generally have things all their own way here—warmth and numerous hiding-places. We tried putting down an insecticide, but this caused a kind of scum to form on the water in the dens, and proved fatal to some of the snakes."

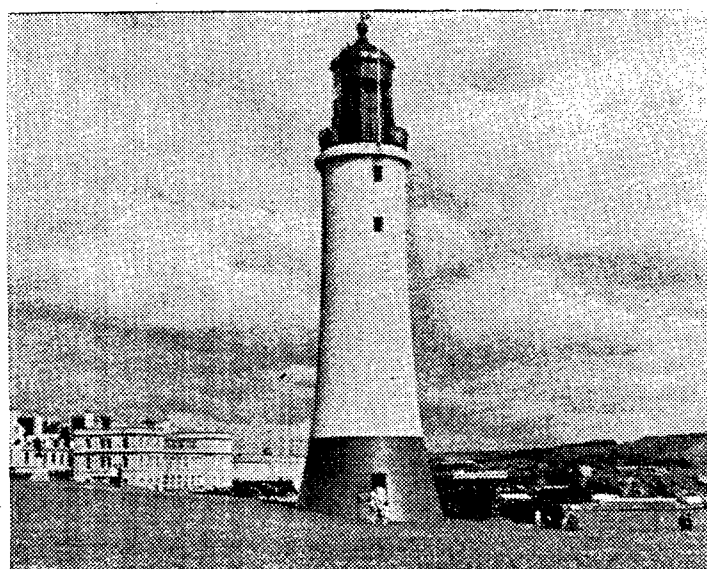
"Recently, with the warmer weather, we have been opening a side door of the house, and soon we had any amount of hungry sparrows coming in. They soon found it worth their while to come, and now frequently pick up a cockroach."

HORNED GRASSHOPPERS

At the insect house five African short-horned grasshoppers have just arrived unexpectedly. They are a gift from a B.O.A.C. steward. Phoning the Zoo, he told officials that he found the grasshoppers among some fruit which he had bought in Nigeria.

Measuring five inches each, the grasshoppers are striking-looking creatures, with green bodies and short "horns" (in reality antennae). "All are females," Mr. George Ashby, the overseer, told me. "So we are hoping that some of them may lay eggs here."

Incidentally, one of the most spectacular silk-moths yet seen at the Zoo has just emerged at the insect house—from a larva brought home from Africa several months ago by Miss Jill Chapman, an air hostess. Now it has turned into a Saturniid silk-moth, six inches across the wings. The colourings on this moth's wings are magnificent. Dominant are pinks and blacks, and each underwing carries a large "eye" rather like the "eye" seen in profusion on a peacock's "fan." CRAVEN HILL



At Plymouth for 200 years

The famous Eddystone lighthouse, which warned Channel shipping of dangerous rocks for over a century, had its foundation stone laid 200 years ago this month. It was replaced in 1877 but was re-erected on Plymouth Hoe and still stands there in honourable retirement.

ISLAND PROPHECY COMES TRUE

The new Moderator of the Church of Scotland, Dr. George MacLeod, is famous as the founder of the Iona Community, a brotherhood of ministers and laymen.

Iona, a little island in the Inner Hebrides, is where St. Columba landed in the sixth century from Ireland. In his day it became a great missionary centre, sending out the Gospel of Good News to all parts of Scotland and the north of England.

Yet before St. Columba died he foretold that the monastery he built on Iona would come to be in ruins. But he also said that Iona would in time once more become a place of Christian teaching, work, and worship.

His prophecy came true. His own monastery disappeared, and a much later one fell into ruins. In 1899 the eighth Duke of Argyll gave the ruined cathedral church to the Church of Scotland, and it

was repaired by public subscriptions and reopened in 1905.

It was not until 1938 that St. Columba's second prophecy began to come true. After seeing the misery and hopelessness of unemployed men and women in the Govan area of Glasgow, Dr. George MacLeod founded the Iona Community. His aim was to try to bring the church nearer to ordinary people and their problems.

Members of the Iona Community are ministers and laymen living and working in all parts of Great Britain. But every summer they spend a time at Iona rebuilding the monastery ruins and working and worshipping together.

The work of restoration is also helped by young people from Scotland, England, and even abroad. There are over ninety members, in addition to hundreds of Associate members, and 6000 "Friends of the Iona Community."

FROM MANDRAKES TO ISOTOPEs

For older boys and girls interested in the medical profession, Science and the Doctor, by F. R. Elwell and J. M. Richardson (Bell, 13s. 6d), outlines in everyday language and with many illustrations the growth and practice of modern medicine.

The authors begin by describing a typical family doctor's daily round, and then introduce us to "the tools of his trade," such as the thermometer and stethoscope, and show us how these were invented and developed. The fascinating story of man's discovery of disease germs is simply told from the time when the 17th-century Dutch draper Leeuwenhoek first saw bacteria through his primitive microscope, to the latest antibiotic drugs used in the fight against these tiny enemies.

STRANGE LEGEND

The chapter on anaesthetics includes the strange legend of the mandrake. This parsnip-like plant was regarded with great awe by our ancestors, who fancied that its root, sometimes forked, resembled a human figure. They used its juice to induce sleep and relieve pain, but digging it up was a problem for them. They believed that if it were torn from the ground it would give an unearthly scream so terrible that the hearer would die or go mad.

Such bygone notions are contrasted in the book with modern anaesthetics and surgery, and with the radio-active isotopes—products of splitting atoms—which are now used in fighting disease.

WINDMILL TURNS AGAIN

The old black and white windmill on Wimbledon Common, Surrey, is turning its sails again after 17 years of idleness. Three years ago a restoration fund raised £500 to save this windmill, and now at last the mechanism is repaired. But the old mill will not grind corn again. Instead, it may be used to generate electricity.

SAGA OF A SCOUT—new picture-version of the life story of the great B-P (4)



B-P and his brother successfully obtained details of the Russians' new balloon and of their searchlight. Then they heard that the Tsar was coming to make an inspection, and decided to remain near the fort. When the Tsar arrived, B-P happened to be walking to his inn, and he made his first mistake: instead of raising his hat, he averted his face. That aroused suspicion, and he was arrested.



He was kept under arrest at an hotel in St. Petersburg (Leningrad) where his brother, who had not been arrested, joined him. They managed to get in touch with the captain of a British ship who was willing to help them. Outwitting the detective who was watching them by pretending to make a dash for the railway station, they drove to the harbour and boarded the ship just before it left.



B-P later went to South Africa and acted as a staff officer in the Zulu War, which gave him further scouting practice. While marching with friendly tribesmen he heard the Zulu chant, which afterwards became the Scouts' E'en-gonyama chorus. He said that it sounded, in the distance, like an organ played in church. In 1889 he went to Malta as Military Secretary to the Governor, but he found life dull there after his African adventures.



He found excitement again when he became Intelligence Officer for the Mediterranean. Going on leave to Austria, he posed as a butterfly hunter while making notes of new artillery batteries. Unluckily he ran into a group of officers who wanted to know what he was doing in a forbidden area. He said he was a naturalist, and showed them his notebook—apparently full of sketches of butterflies.

Will the Austrians believe B-P's story? See next week's instalment

The Children's Newspaper, June 22, 1957

TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

by Anthony Buckeridge

While out of bounds on the river, Jennings and Darbishire rescue Dr. Hipkin, whose skiff collides with their dinghy. His wife announces her intention of taking them back to school and telling the headmaster of their bravery. As this will lead to more trouble, Jennings decides to direct her to Bracebridge, a neighbouring school, unaware that a cricket team from Linbury are playing there.

9. The plan misfires

AFTER tea Mrs. Hipkin chivvied her guests into a shabby estate car and drove them to the boathouse. A few words from her satisfied the boatman that he need have no fears for the safety of his craft, or the money outstanding for its hire. Then they set off on the second stage of their journey.

"Come along, boys—jump in," Mrs. Hipkin boomed in hearty tones when the two bicycles had been stowed in the back of the car.

"You're sure you really do want to take us back?" Jennings queried. "I mean, we'd much rather go by ourselves—honestly."

"Nonsense! I wouldn't dream of it. I feel it is my duty to thank

your headmaster in person and tell him what a credit you boys are to your school."

Darbishire swallowed hard as he clambered into the car. Only too well he could picture the reactions of Mr. Pemberton-Oakes on hearing this surprising news.

"Now then, which way do we go?" demanded Mrs. Hipkin.

"I think you'd better turn left at the end of this road," Jennings replied, trying hard to remember the way to Bracebridge. "Then bear right along the main road till you see a big—er—er—" For the life of him he could not remember what the rival preparatory school looked like at close quarters.

This was not surprising, for it was only on rare occasions that he had been there as a member of a visiting team. Vaguely he finished up: "I think it's a red brick building."

"No, it isn't, Jen. It's built of grey stone," Darbishire corrected him.

"Is it? Perhaps you're right. I can't remember."

Mrs. Hipkin's eyebrows rose in

surprise. "You're not very observant, are you?" she remarked. "Surely you know what your own school looks like."

"Yes, of course," Jennings searched his mind for some more convincing details. "Well, anyway, it's got a brass plate on the gate with 'Bracebridge School' stamped on it. You can't miss it."

"Bracebridge School!" Mrs. Hipkin echoed as the car sped along the road. "Right! Now we shan't be long."

THE Linbury Court 2nd XI had scored fifty-four runs for the loss of seven wickets when the estate car turned into the drive of Bracebridge School and came to a halt outside the main entrance. Temple and Venables had finished their innings and were watching the game from the edge of the field when the car swept past them.

Investigation

Venables wrinkled his nose in puzzled wonder and said: "I say, did you see those two chaps sitting in the back? They looked like Jennings and Darbishire to me."

Temple snorted in derision. "You're crazy. How could it be when they're not in the team." He glanced at his watch and added: "They'll be having tea back at school about now."

"I didn't say it was! I said it looked like them," Venables persisted. "Let's go and have a squint at close quarters, and you'll see what I mean."

By this time the driver and her passengers had left the car and were

grouped at the foot of the steps leading to the front door. Jennings kept his fingers crossed. So far his plan was working well. The next stage, involving a headlong dash for freedom on bicycles, as soon as Mrs. Hipkin had disappeared indoors, might be more difficult to achieve.

"We'll wait here, if you don't mind, Mrs. Hipkin," Jennings said with what confidence he could muster. "I expect you'll find the Head somewhere about if you go inside and ask."

"Very well," she agreed. "But I haven't met the headmaster before. What does he look like?"

Jennings' jaw dropped slightly. To the best of his belief he had never seen the Bracebridge headmaster either. "He's—er—well, I don't really know," he faltered.

"You don't know? But you must know. Is he tall or short; young or old?"

"I should say he's—well, fairly tall and dark, wouldn't you, Darbishire?"

"M'yes," his friend agreed solemnly. "Though, if anything, I should describe him as somewhat on the short side; with greyish hair



"What on earth are you two doing here?" gasped Jennings

and quite old—well, about thirty, at least."

Mrs. Hipkin stared at the boys in growing perplexity. "You really are the most unobservant boys I've ever met," she complained. "You can't remember what your school buildings look like, and now you tell me to look out for a tall, dark man who's short and grey!" As she strode up the steps, she added: "I think I'll get on a lot faster if I make my own inquiries, thank you."

Continued on page 11



Left in a steaming jungle

What would happen to the enamel on your bicycle if you left it in the depths of an African rain forest... exposed it for days on end to a tropical sun? Would the paint-work fade? Would it peel, baring the metal to rust and corrosion? The answer is *no*—if the bicycle is a Triumph. The enamel for your Triumph is sampled regularly... subjected to ultra-violet 'sunrays' and heavy atmospheric moisture as severe as a jungle

climate. When you buy your new Triumph, you know the enamel can endure this killing punishment.

You know, too, that every moving part of the Triumph must be able to pass other scientific tests more gruelling than a lifetime of normal cycling. You'll own a bike that's not only good-looking, but tough—and *reasonably priced* through big production. See your cycle dealer and put a Triumph through its paces. You'll see how all that testing sets it *far* ahead of ordinary bicycles.

THE 'JUNGLE' TEST

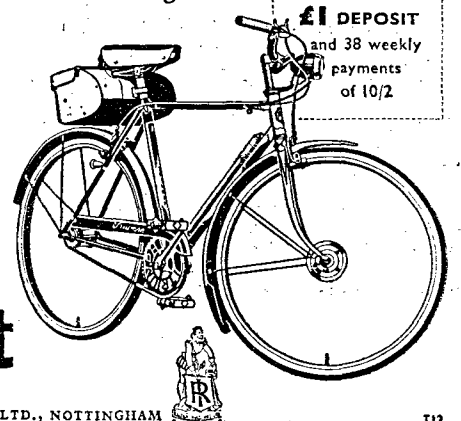
In this tank, painted Triumph parts move through a continual spray of rain moisture... are repeatedly exposed to ultra-violet rays that can fade inferior enamels. This is typical of the rigorous trials all Triumph materials must stand up to.



PALM BEACH Tourist. The very popular lightweight touring cycle with Dunlop 'White Sprite' tyres and 'Airseal' tubes, white celluloid mudguards, kitbag, tools etc., all fitted as standard. £17.7.6 incl. P.T.

Indispensable extras for the cycling enthusiast: Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear £2.5.10 Sturmey-Archer 'Dynamo' hub lighting £2.16.4

£1 DEPOSIT
and 38 weekly
payments
of 10/2

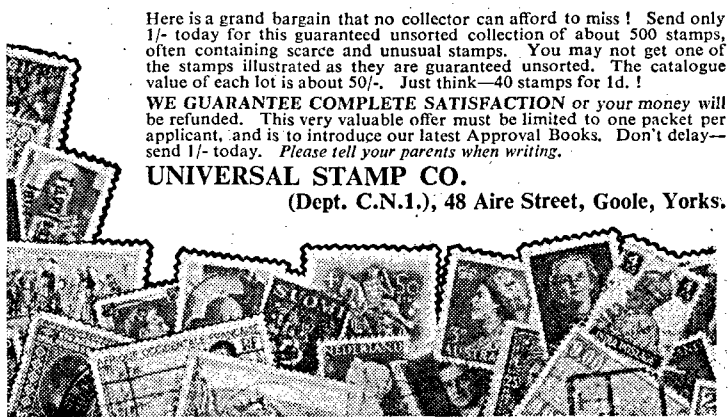


The New TRIUMPH has science behind it

A PRODUCT OF RALEIGH INDUSTRIES LTD., NOTTINGHAM

10 approx. 500 Stamps only 1!

Send for this smashing bargain TO-DAY



FREE PKT. DIFFERENCE! 20 Q.E. INCLUDING LATEST STAMPS
WHEN ISSUED WITH QUALITY APPROVALS OR PRICE 1/3 WITHOUT APPROVALS



WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP, Canterbury, Ltd. (Dept. 21), Canterbury, Kent.

FREE FILMS
 FOR YOUR 1957 HOLIDAY SNAPS

We offer YOU an ultra-rapid British-Made Gratispool film FREE! So that you may try the amazing Gratispool Developing and Printing Service. NO "CATCH." Send this advert, with name, address and 6d. stamp to cover postage, packing, etc. Free film will be sent by return. THESE SIZES ONLY—620, 120 and 127. Famous for 20 years.

GRATISPOOL LTD.
 (Dept. C.N.6), GLASGOW, C.1

MATCHBOX LABELS
 2 Rare Polish labels given away FREE with every order.
 ALL DIFFERENT.
 50 India ... 2/6 50 Belgium ... 2/6
 50 Sweden ... 2/6 50 China ... 2/6
 50 Japan ... 2/6 50 Czechoslovakia ... 2/6
 100 World Mixture ... 4/-
 Scarce Set of Czechoslovakian Animals ... 2/-
 C.W.O. please, also stamped, addressed envelope.
 Please tell your parents. Send for Approvals to:
PHILLABEL LTD. (Dept. BM),
 59 Shakespeare Cres., Manor Park, London, E.12

CHEMISTRY
 Wide range of apparatus and Laboratory Equipment.
 Send 3d. stamp for Price List.
A. N. BECK & SONS
 (Dept. C.N.)
 60 Stoke Newington High Street, London, N.16

FREE 50 PICTORIAL STAMPS
 This packet of stamps is given absolutely FREE to all genuine applicants for my superior Approvals enclosing 2d. stamp for postage, and parents' permission. Only used Br. Colonial Approvals. Overseas applications invited.
D. L. ARCHER (N)
 2 Litchfield Way, Broxbourne, Herts.

LUXURIOUSLY QUILTED SLEEPING BAGS
 Further Reduced.
 Slip into it—soft and comfy—enjoy restful sleep throughout the night. No blankets, no sheets, everything in one including special padding for a beautiful soft mattress effect. Light as a feather, it rolls up to a tiny lightweight size, 19/11, post 2/6, even finished in heavy quality strong material, really hardwearing. Not a blanket with outer but genuinely quilted. They are under half price for a limited period only. BARGAIN LISTS OF TENTS, TFRMS.

HEADQUARTER and GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD.
 Dept. CN/12/196/200 Goldharbour Lane, Loughborough June, London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. 1 p.m. Wed.

We will give over 100,000 STAMPS FREE
 this month. Have you had your share? Write today for your parcel of 200 stamps which will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to everyone who sends 5d. in stamps and asks to see our discount Approvals. Take advantage of this offer now and increase the size and value of your collection.
 Please inform your parents.
P. OWEN (CN)
HEYSONS AVE., GREENBANK, NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE.

ISRAEL
 5 recent Pictorials representing Pyramids, flowers, castle, etc. Seldom offered. FREE to all sending 2d. postage for Approvals. DISCOUNT. (Br. Isles only.)
 Please tell your parents.
S. REY (IS)
 10 Walsh Ave., Knowle, Bristol 4

★ EXTRA SPENDING MONEY FOR YOU!

Ask your Mother and friends today for any Woolen Knitted Goods they've finished with. We pay 1/6 per pound for old hand or machine knitted woolen goods in clean condition, such as Pullovers, Underclothes, Scarves, Baby Clothes, Old White Blankets (not ex-Forces Blankets), Socks, etc. Wool Cloth is NOT required. Send your Parcel NOW with your name and address inside for cash by return. Remember, the larger the parcel the more money for you!

WOOLLEN WASTES
 Dept. B Undercliffe Bradford

GREAT CAMPING OFFER
RIDGE TENT SENT FOR 4/-

BRAND NEW de Luxe "Safety" Tent. All colours. Complete. Ideal Cyclists, Campers. Length 7 ft. 3 in. sleeping base 4 ft. 6 in. wide 3 ft. 6 in. high 12 in. walls, all approx. Weight 31 lbs. Cash 55/- or 4/- deposit and 6/- monthly. WITH PLY-SHEET 83/6, or 9/3 deposit and 9/9 monthly. Both carr. 2/6. LISTS, TENTS, BINOCULARS, CAMERAS, WATCHES, RINGS, JEWELLERY, ETC. TERMS.

SPORTS SHORTS

MICHAEL BROOKS, 15-year-old inside-left, who played last season for England, Middlesex, London, and the Tottenham schools' soccer teams, lives within a short distance of the Tottenham Hotspur ground, but he has joined the ground-staff of the West Ham club.

A WELCOME present for any boy would be Your Book of Cricket, by Michael Parker (Faber, 8s. 6d.). In simple, straightforward style, the author deals with batting, bowling, fielding, and wicket-keeping, illustrating the various chapters with many photographs.

Out of the book

RICHARD BLAXILL, 18-year-old pupil at Epsom College, has obviously read some good books lately. Richard, who set up a new British 200-yards junior hurdles record the other day, admits that he learned his technique solely from books. After his recent performance there should be no shortage of coaches willing to help this promising athlete.

THE Scottish A.A.A. Championships will be held on Saturday on the New Meadowbank track, Edinburgh. One of the most exciting events should be the Scottish Marathon, run from Falkirk to Edinburgh, which Joe McGhee, the Empire Games title holder, is expected to win.

Off their beat

SEVERAL of London's police-women are going for long walks after coming off their beat, for next month a team will be taking part in the annual walks'organised by the Dutch League of Physical Health at Nijmegen. The girls will walk 100 miles—25 each day—and although the event is not competitive, medals will be awarded to the teams completing the full distance.

PUPILS at the John Fisher School at Purley are certainly keen on hammer-throwing. At the recent Surrey Championships the school provided every competitor in the youths' junior and senior events.

THE batsmen of Castle Cricket Club, Gravesend, are hanging their heads in shame. Playing against the Cobham Second Eleven, Castle were all out for three runs!

A NATIONAL library of sports and games is being opened in Hyderabad this month, the first of its kind in the East. The library is part of India's plan to put the country on the sporting map of the world.

Costly player

JUVENTUS, the Turin football club, recently paid a world record fee of £100,000 for the transfer of Enrique Sivori, an inside-right, from the River Plate club of Buenos Aires. It was Juventus who paid £65,000 to Leeds United for Welsh international John Charles. Such transfers have now ended, however, for the Italian F.A. recently banned the signing of foreign players.



Taking the plunge

One of Britain's outstanding swimmers is 15-year-old Anne Marshall of Kingston, Surrey. Britain's junior 100 yards free style record-holder, she also won the Surrey senior championship recently.

THE second Test against the West Indies begins on Thursday at Lord's. The tourists have played only four previous Tests at Lord's. England won the first three, and then, in 1950, the West Indians gained their first Test victory in this country. In that match Clyde Walcott hit 168 not out in the second innings, and Everton Weekes twice scored 63. In England's two innings Sonny Ramadhin took 11 wickets for 152 runs. He is still a bowler to be feared, as we saw in the first innings of this year's Test at Edgbaston. But May and Cowdrey in their record-breaking stand showed that he can be mastered.

IAN CRAIG, Australian cricket captain for the forthcoming tour of South Africa and now working in London, is qualifying for membership of the M.C.C. No Australian captain has held this honour since William Murdoch, who led his country's teams from 1880 to 1890.

A GOLF match was played the other day between two teams 13,000 miles apart. Players at the Cotswold Hills Club in Cheltenham competed against golfers of Cheltenham in Melbourne, the scores being compared by phone.

Up the pole

SOME athletics records are broken with astonishing regularity, but the world pole vault record of 15 feet 7½ inches, set up by Dutch Warmerdam, lasted for 15 years. It was beaten recently by fellow-American Bob Gutowski, who added half an inch to the previous record. Warmerdam is still interested in the pole vault, although, at the age of 40, he has retired from active sport. He is experimenting with a glass-fibre pole, with which he expects an American to become the first athlete to clear 16 feet.

RECORDS seem to be beaten every week in the cycling world, and Norman Sheil, the 26-year-old Liverpool storeman, who won the world amateur pursuit championship in 1955, may reduce quite a number of previous best times before the season ends. One of his finest rides this year was to win the British 25-miles road time-trial, near Chester, in a new record time of 55 minutes 55 seconds.

Athletics day

SATURDAY is an important day in the athletics calendar, for in addition to the Scottish championships, the district championships will be held—the Midland at Birmingham; the Northern at Manchester; the Southern at Hurlingham Park; and the Welsh at Cardiff. In America, too, there are the U.S.A. Championships, at Dayton, Ohio; and the combined Oxford and Cambridge team now touring in the States will meet Harvard and Yale at New Haven, Connecticut.

SPORTING GALLERY

BRIAN CLOSE

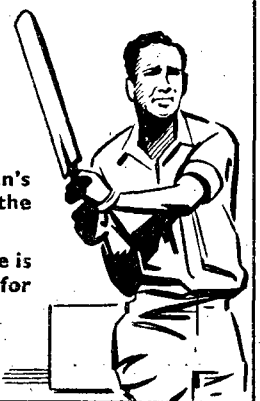
Eight years ago—July 1949—Brian Close was watching a local cricket match near his Yeadon, Yorkshire, home, when he was told that he had been picked to play for England.

He was then 18, the youngest England cricketer of all. It was a remarkable year, for it was in 1949 that he first played for Yorkshire and he finished the season with the coveted cricket "double" of 1000 runs and 100 wickets.



No one was more proud than Brian's mother, who used to bowl to him in the back garden in his boyhood.

Close bats left and bowls right. He is also a good footballer and has played for Leeds United and Arsenal.



The Children's Newspaper, June 22, 1957

TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

Continued from page 9

As soon as she was out of sight the boys opened the rear door of the car and lifted their bicycles down on to the drive.

"Quick, Darbi, let's get cracking. We haven't much time," Jennings urged, as he prepared to mount his machine. "If she can't find the Head, she'll come beetling out again in two bats of an eyelid to ask—!" He stopped abruptly and stared wide-eyed and open-mouthed at two figures in white flannels and blazers who came trotting along the drive towards him.

Cross-questions

"Venables! Temple! What on earth are you doing here?" he gasped.

"That's what I was going to ask you," Venables replied. "It's obvious why we are here. We're playing in the match."

"But it's a home match. You ought to be back at Linbury, not at Bracebridge."

Temple tapped the side of his forehead in a pitying manner. "You're off your rocker, Jen," he said. "You must have heard Mr. Carter give out the notice that we were going to play at Bracebridge because our pitch was too wet. Venables and I came over in the Head's car and—"

"Wow! You don't mean to say the Archbeako is over here, too?" Jennings cried, aghast. A glance at the pavilion away to his left

confirmed his worst fears. Seated comfortably in deckchairs were Mr. Carter, Mr. Wilkins, and the headmaster.

"Oh, gosh, this is frantic!" moaned Darbshire. "Dash it all, Jen. We came here specially on purpose because we thought they wouldn't be here. It would have been a jolly sight more sensible if we'd asked her to take us straight back to Linbury. At least the Head wouldn't have been at home, and we might have got rid of her before he came back."

Darbshire had certainly raised a point. Perhaps even now it would not be too late to modify the plan of escape.

"All right, then. We'll try and get her to take us away before she gets a chance to talk to the Archbeako," Jennings agreed.

Trouble ahead

Venables and Temple had listened to this conversation with uncomprehending ears.

"What's up? What's all the flap about?" Temple wanted to know.

"Yes, and why are you two characters here instead of back at school?" Venables demanded.

Jennings dismissed the queries with an impatient shrug. "Can't explain now. It's just that we did somebody a good turn and they want to tell the Head all about it."

"Well, why not?"

"Why not?" Jennings echoed

with a gulp of despair. "I'll tell you why not. Because if we hadn't been out of bounds on the river in a hired boat we couldn't even finish paying for, we shouldn't have done them a good turn."

At that moment footsteps sounded behind him, and swinging round he saw Mrs. Hipkin emerging through the front door. Venables and Temple, scenting trouble, sidled away to the cricket field.

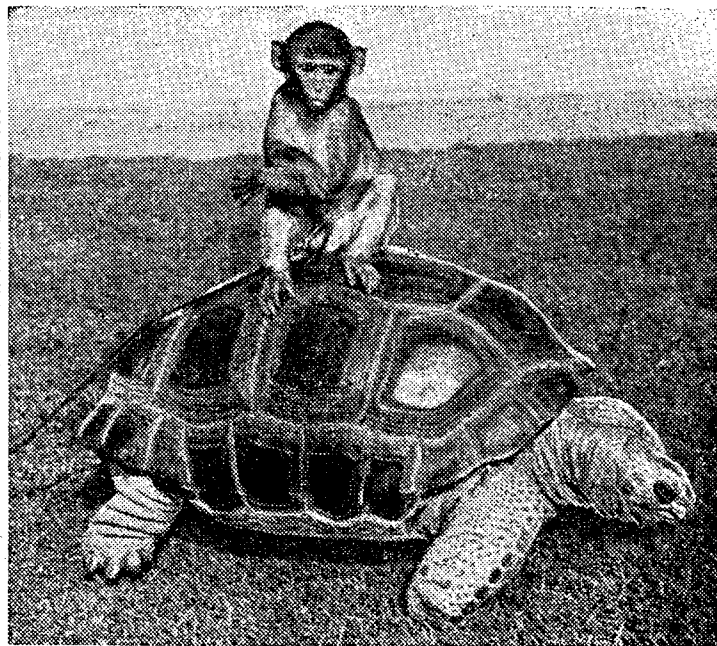
Further shock

It was not often that Mrs. Hipkin's genial temper became ruffled, but now she wore a slight frown of impatience as she descended the steps. She had been unable to find the headmaster, and as she was due at the vicarage for tea later in the afternoon she was anxious to meet him and explain the reason for her visit without delay.

She was, moreover, somewhat perturbed by the boys' evasive answers to her questions. It was all very well to be modest about their act of courage, but this was carrying things too far. Surely there was no reason to be vague about straightforward matters like a description of their school, or the appearance of their headmaster. A further shock awaited her.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Hipkin," Jennings began apologetically. "I'm awfully sorry, but there's been a bit of a bish. We've come to the wrong school."

Another episode next week



Taking things easy

Christopher, a young Rhesus monkey at Whipsnade Zoo, enjoys a leisurely ride on Juliet the tortoise, who is a sedate 50. There is no need for hurry and an easy pace does allow the rider to see the country.

LOTS OF PEOPLE

The world will have twice as many people—now more than 2700 million—by the end of this century if the present rate of increase is maintained. At present the total is about 120,000 a day, and it is increasing by 5000 an hour. Every minute about 170 babies are born and about 90 people die.

The most rapid increase is in Latin America—4,400,000 every year. The biggest increase is in Asia—24 million a year. Africa's population is increasing at the rate of four million a year; Europe and Russia at the rate of three million.

These figures have just been published by the statistical office of the United Nations.

FRY'S TUCK SHOP

**More
for your
money!**



4^d



4^d



3^d



3^d



4^d



3^d

FORE!

THE club bore was relating his experiences in the jungle.

"We were surrounded by fierce men who danced around us screaming savage cries and beating the ground with clubs—"

"Sounds like golf to me," muttered a voice from the back of the room.

SPOT THE...

COMMA BUTTERFLY as its bright wings flutter over meadow or woodland. The comma's deep tawny wings have brownish borders and black spots. Their shape gives it an extremely ragged appearance.



Often one of these lovely butterflies may appear to vanish suddenly. This is because it has settled with closed wings, the undersides of which are a dull colour. Coupled with its ragged shape, the butterfly then resembles a dead leaf. On the underside of the hind forewing is a silver-shaped mark very similar to a comma. It is, of course, this feature which gives the insect its name.

THE LITTLE SECRET IN MY GARDEN

I've got a secret; down our garden,
Ssh! somebody coming, I beg your pardon.
It's down near the end, by the apple tree,
And nobody knows that it's there but me,
Not Mummy, nor Daddy, nor the boy next door;
I've never told anyone else before.
But if you swear that you won't breathe a word,
Swear the solemnest oath that ever you've heard;
We'll form a secret club of two, I'll be the captain, and you'll be—just you.
I'll let you have a quarter share, You promise? Come on then, I'll take you there.
Crawl under here, aren't these bushes dense?
See that stick, just by the fence? Reach under the stone, and you'll find a box
(It used to be Dad's, and it had two locks),

NOVEL NAMES

APPOINTMENT, by Will B. There.
Tree-felling, by I. Hugh Woode.
Near Reunion, by C. U. Soone.
Dance Mad, by Roland Rocke.

STOP GAP

MAN to acquaintance: "You ought to be on television."
"Oh, I'm so glad you appreciate my talent."

"I didn't quite mean that. I meant it is much easier to turn off the television than trying to persuade you to stop talking."

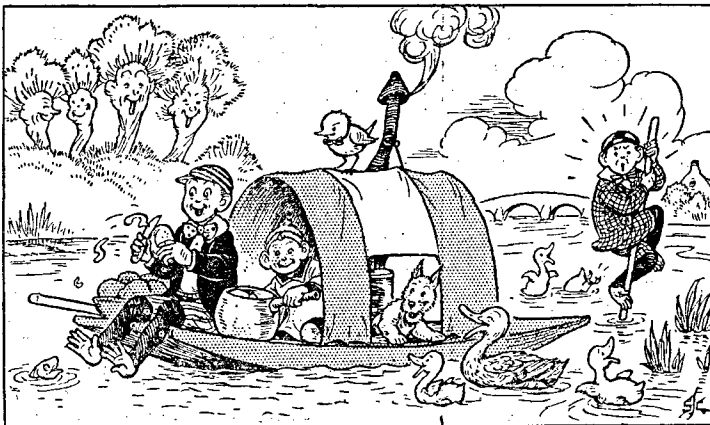
MOONSTRUCK

THERE once was a knowing baboon,
Who didn't believe in the Moon.
"Every month, don't you see?
There's a new one," said he.
"No real Moon could wear out so soon!"

PULLING HIS WEIGHT

TEACHER had told the class to draw a horse and cart. One boy finished his work very quickly, so she went to look and found that he had drawn only a horse.
"What's this?" she asked.
"Well, the horse can draw the cart," came the answer.

JACKO AND COMPANY ON THE RIVER



Jacko and Co. had decided to have a day on the river. Jacko was to be the cook and Chimp the punter. As can be imagined things soon began to go wrong. The cook was managing all right, but the punter was finding the work no easy job. He gave an extra-hearty push—and found the pole sticking in the mud and himself clinging to it! Jacko did not seem very sympathetic. "We'll pick you up when the tide turns and we drift back to you. I expect the potatoes will be cooked by then, too."

BEDTIME TALE

AFTER THE CIRCUS

AT the circus, Eric and Kate watched some tiny dogs dressed in frilly frocks do their tricks. Eric and Kate had a small dog of their own called Wag.
"I'm sure that Wag could learn to do those tricks," said Eric.

So, afterwards, Eric and Kate tried to teach Wag the circus tricks. Wag did not seem to like being dressed in the doll's frilly frock and bonnet; he would much rather have played in the fields. But to please his young master and mistress he learnt to stand up and beg, and sometimes he would jump through a hoop when Eric told him. But he could not stand on his hind legs and salute.

"I'm afraid he's not as clever as the circus dogs," said Eric.

A little later, when they called Wag in for his dinner, there was no sign of him.

"You don't think he has run away because we dressed him up?" said Kate anxiously.

Eric, too, looked worried. "Perhaps we hurt his feelings saying he was not very clever."

The two children decided to go into the fields and see if Wag was there. But he was nowhere to be seen.

And then they saw him. Wag

had pushed himself through a hedge where loops of red and green briony berries hung; and ropes of the berries were tangled round his neck and head. Wag was standing on his hind legs trying to paw them off.

"Look at Wag dressed up in berries and saluting," cried Kate.

"Just the same as a circus dog," said Eric, clapping loudly as Wag came bounding across to them. "But I don't think we had better dress him up any more. We can't risk Wag running off again."

THE BIGGEST ANT

THERE are, of course, a lot of ants, far more than I could tell.

Black and red and yellow ants, and huge wood-ants as well.

But when I visited the Zoo, I saw an ant in there,

Bigger than a badger, bigger than a bear.

Bigger than a leopard, bigger than a lion,

Bigger than a tiger, behind strong bars of iron.

The ant I saw was bigger far than any kind of horse,

Perhaps you've guessed that this ant was—an elephant, of course!

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Second letter change. Spare, stare, share, snare, scare. Slack, snack, stack, shuck, smack. Store, shore, snore, spore, score.

Place the districts. Norfolk and Suffolk, Yorkshire, Perthshire, Nottinghamshire, Staffordshire.

What am I? Parrot.

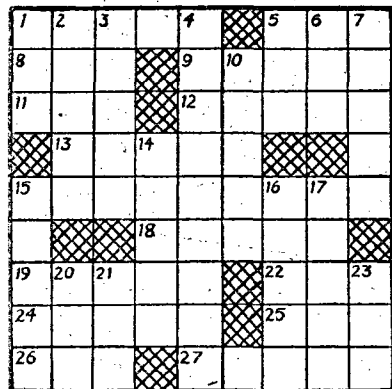
Things to eat. Bread, meat, pears, mince, sprouts, rice.

ANSWERS TO WORDS

1. C. Taciturn means disinclined to speak. (From Latin *tacitus*, silent).
2. A. Dormant means sleeping; with suspended development; at rest. (From Latin *dormire*, to sleep.)
3. C. Opaque means that which cannot be seen through; the opposite of transparent. (From Latin *opacus*, shaded.)
4. B. To divulge is to spread abroad among people; to make public; to reveal. (From Latin *divulgare*—*di*, abroad, and *vulgare*, to make common property, from *vulgus*, the common people.)
5. C. A cereal is a grain used as food, such as wheat, barley, oats, etc.; a food prepared from such grain, especially a breakfast food. It is named after Ceres, the Roman goddess of corn.
6. A. Salutary means promoting health or safety; wholesome. (From Latin *salus*, health.)

SECOND LETTER CHANGE

LOOK at the three words *spare*, *slack*, and *store*. From each of these you can make four other words, simply by altering the second letter. Try it.



PLACE THE DISTRICTS

In which counties are these districts?

THE Broads, the Ridings, the Trossachs, the Dukeries, the Potteries.

Crossword puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Little. 5 Leading Aircraftman. 8 Possessed. 9 Swiftly. 11 East North East. 12 Two-legged animal. 13 Scanty or lean. 15 Withdrew. 18 Highest conception. 19 Lariat. 22 Song. 24 Some other time. 25 Single. 26 Speak. 27 Despatches.

READING DOWN. 1 Feminine pronoun. 2 Large house. 3 Expert. 4 Dogs. 5 Circuit. 6 Top card. 7 Gave up. 10 Portion. 14 Get up. 15 Rotates. 16 Bird's claw. 17 South African antelope. 20 Amateur Athletic Association. 21 Pig's home. 23 Affirmative.

Answer next week

WHAT AM I?

MY first is in sparrow, but not in wren;

My second's in eagle, but not in hen.

My third is in robin, but not in quail;

My fourth is in feather, but not in tail.

My fifth is in dove, but not in hawk;

My sixth's in whistle, but not in squawk.

My whole is a bird you can teach to talk.

THINGS TO EAT

By adding another letter you can make all these objects eatable: bead, mat, ears, mice, spouts, ice.

The answers to these puzzles are given in column 5



ANY TIME... ANY DAY...

Koola Fruta

A LYONS LOLLY

In all your favourite flavours 3d